

chimneys, heaps of twisted iron and huge piles of brick and mortar. Adding to the horror of the situation was the fact that the work of destruction had not reached its conclusion. In several sections the fire was still raging with unabated vigor, converting into smoke and ashes everything in the shape of combustible material and turning into ruin structures that had cost millions of dollars.

It was with saddened hearts that the community viewed the ruin of their city, but the extent of the devastation has not yet come to be fully realized. The people are seemingly half-dazed by the magnitude of the disaster, and it will be some days before the full horror of the situation comes home to them.

#### THREATENED BY FAMINE.

Possibility of famine is already presenting its hideous face. At best the city never carried more than three days' supply of provisions and food, and now, with the wholesale districts and warehouses wiped out, there is already a shortage of food. Prices to-day were in most instances more than trebled. An Associated Press man was obliged to pay twenty-five cents for a small glass of mineral water in the Hayes Valley district. That half of the city that has been hit was worse, and not a drop of water is to be had there except bottled mineral water. This morning policemen were stationed at some of the retail shops regulating the sale of foodstuffs and permitting only a small portion of goods to be delivered to each purchaser, the idea being to prevent a few persons from gathering in large quantities of supplies.

Reports were received that numerous men caught in the act of looting had been shot. The military is unusually strict in observing the enforcement of the order to shoot all looters. One man on Market Street, who was found digging in the ruins of a jewelry shop, was discovered by a naval reserve man and fired upon three times. The fellow sought safety in flight, but the reserve man brought him down by running a bayonet through him. Bodies of three thieves were found lying in the streets on the south side this afternoon. It is impossible to verify the many reports of shooting that are coming to the press representatives. Concerted action of any kind, in fact, is out of the question, and almost every official is acting on his own responsibility. It being a physical impossibility to communicate with superior authorities.

#### PROGRESS OF THE FLAMES.

Yesterday some sort of systematic communication could be had by means of automobiles, but to-day every street is piled high with ruins, and to add to this trouble there is constant danger from falling walls. On miles of streets the front walls of ruined buildings still stand swaying with the convulsions of distant dynamite explosions and the rising winds. Frequently a crash of stone and brick, followed by a cloud of dust, gives warning to pedestrians of the unsafety of travel. All manner of reports of death and disaster are coming to the temporary headquarters of the authorities, but these reports are mostly exaggerated, allowing for the likelihood of exaggeration due to the confusion that prevails in the stricken city.

The wind changed this morning to the west, and the flames changed their devouring direction southward and began eating their wild swath from the water front on the north of Market Street up to what is known as "Nob Hill," an eminence that had been selected years ago by multimillionaires of the "bonanza days," which is now known as the "Nob Hill." This hill is surrounded by the Hotel Fairmount, just finished at a cost of over a million dollars. It is a beautiful structure of white stone, visible from almost every point of the city, and the horror was universal when its destruction seemed inevitable. Steadily but surely the fire ate its way up the slope, consuming the homes of the late Mrs. Jane Stanford and the Hopkins Art Institute, built by Mark Hopkins, of Central Pacific fame.

#### PROGRESS OF FLAMES AS THEY GRADUALLY SWEEP CITY AWAY

From the upward slope the fire also took a direction northwesterly into the district that had been left untouched last night. This portion of the town embraces the Latin quarter, populated by people of various nationalities, and the houses are all of flimsy construction.

In the Mission District, to the south of Market Street, the zone of ruin was extended further westward, toward the extreme southern portion, but was checked at Fourteenth and Mission by the wholesale use of dynamite. At this point are located the Southern Pacific Hospital, the St. Francis Hospital and the College of Physicians and Surgeons. In order to save these institutions, buildings were blown up all around them and the danger threatening them had been averted up to noon.

#### Hayes Valley District.

In the Hayes Valley District, south of McAllister and north of Market, the fire was confined on the west of Octavia street, and on the north by McAllister street. In these confines the destruction was complete. There were located St. Agnes School and church, of which only the sidewalk remains. Of the Mechanics' Pavilion, the scene of hundreds of great political, social and sporting events, not a timber remains. Opposite it was the St. Nicholas Hotel, and it is now simply a pile of ruined bricks. From this point down to the Oakland ferry, an Associated Press man made his way through the menacing wall frontages, climbing over hillocks of masonry and junk of all sorts in the middle of the city's greatest thoroughfare. The journey was heart-rending, the scenes appalling. On either side was ruin and ruin. To the south, in hundreds of blocks, hardly a building remained whole. The United States mint escaped almost unscathed on account of its isolated environment and its fireproof construction, but the force of rending power of the earthquake could be seen in the cracked walls of the new postoffice building.

In front of the postoffice on Seventh and Mission Streets, the ground had sunk for several feet.

Across an alley from the postoffice stood the Grant building, one of the headquarters of the army. This was gutted. Opposite the Grant building on Market Street, the ruins of the Hibernian Savings Bank loomed up, its former beautiful frontage transferred into hideous aspect. This was the great bank of the middle and poorer classes and its loss will cause possibly greater sorrow south of Market Street than perhaps any one institution. From this point down to the ferry the same story could be told of each successive block.

#### Great Buildings Go Up.

Last night at 11 o'clock the north side of the street had been untouched and hope had been expressed that the great Flood, Crocker, Phelan and other buildings would be spared, but they to-day are included in the list of destroyed property. The Palace Hotel still stands, a huge monument to the awful disaster of yesterday. Its shattered skeleton and empty interior bearing little resemblance to the huge hostelry on a day ago.

The handsome, elegant St. Francis Hotel, on Powell Street, fronting on Union Square, is a ruined shell. This was one of the highest structures that had defied the terrible tremor of yesterday, but this morning it is another tribute to the completeness of the devastation that has visited San Francisco.

Among the other high skyscrapers north of Market that fell prey to the flames were the fourteen-story Merchants Exchange and the Mills building, occupying

#### FOOD AND WATER GIVING OUT AND PEOPLE NOW FACING STARVATION

(By Associated Press.)  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., April 19 (10 P. M. Eastern time).—Thousands upon thousands of people are fleeing from the fire to-day. They are flocking to the ferries, to the parks, to the military reservation and to the suburbs. Residents of the hillsides in the central portion of the city seemingly were safe from the roaring furnace that was consuming the business section. They watched the towering mounds of flames and speculated as to the extent of the territory that was doomed. Suddenly there was whispered alarm up and down the long line of watchers, and they hurried away to drag clothing, cooking utensils and scant provisions through the streets. From Grant Avenue the procession moved westward. Men and women dragged trunks, packed huge bundles of blankets, boxes of provisions, everything. Wagons could not be hired except by paying the most extortionate rates.

But there was no panic. The people are calm, but stunned. They seem not to realize the extent of the calamity. They hear that the city is destroyed, so far as business plants are concerned. They tell each other in the most natural tone that their residences were destroyed by the flames, but there is no hysteria, no outcry, no criticism.

#### BOMBARD SIXTEEN BLOCKS.

Mayor Schmitz and Chief of Police Dinan have been forced from place to place by the flames. Daybreak found them directing

#### A Roaring Furnace.

Chinatown, at noon to-day, was a furnace, and the denizens of that quarter earlier in the day had their simple possessions hurried for departure on the farther western side the flames cut a wide path to Van Ness Avenue, but here, owing to the width of that thoroughfare and to the additional fact that there was a weak water supply in the mains, it was hoped to check the ruin at this line.

There is still much confusion concerning the loss of life. This forenoon there were twenty-seven corpses lying in Portsmouth Square gathered from various sections.

It is said that elsewhere bodies are lying in the streets, there being no means available to remove them. In his travel down Market Street, the Associated Press representative saw three bodies lying in the debris, some raw flesh having been thrown over them.

At 1:30 o'clock the flames were sweeping up Russian Hill fanned by a brisk wind.

#### Stay Progress.

The most lamentable feature of the conflagration is the utter absence of means to stay its progress. There is not a sound water main east of Van Ness Avenue, and west of that street the supply has been made scanty by numerous breaks in the continuity of the pipes, due to the earthquake.

Yet, at Van Ness Avenue, the firemen, though practically exhausted from over twenty-four hours' work and lack of food determined to make a desperate stand. Should the fire cross Van Ness Avenue and the wind continue its earlier direction toward the west, the destruction of San Francisco will practically be complete. West of Van Ness and north of McAllister, constitutes the finest part of the metropolis. Here are located all of the finer homes of the well-to-do and the wealthy classes, and if it should fall before the conflagration, there would be little left of the city except a few scattered suburbs. It is in these latter places, and especially the ones nearer the Ocean Beach, that the bulk of the homeless are seeking safety, although the rush to the ferries was in the nature of a panic.

#### Residences Blown Up.

I. P. M.—It was decided at noon to blow up all the residences on the east side of Van Ness Avenue, between Golden Gate Avenue and Pacific Avenue, a distance of one mile. Van Ness Avenue is one of the most fashionable streets of the city, and it is very wide. It is hoped to check the flames at that point.

The Fairmount Hotel, on Nob Hill, is in flames. The structure will probably not be seriously damaged, as it is as nearly fireproof as possible to make it. The hotel and land are valued at \$3,000,000. Mayor Schmitz has appealed to all California cities for food and bedding. Rations for 200,000 are being sent from Seattle and Vancouver.

Tents and medicinal supplies are coming from the military posts at Monterey.

The Southern Pacific Hospital, at Fourteenth and Mission streets, has been dynamited, the patients having been removed to places of safety. The Linda Vista and the Pleasanton, two large family hotels on Jones street, in the better part of the city, have been blown up to stay the progress of the conflagration.

The three morning newspapers of San Francisco, the Call, the Chronicle and the Examiner, will combine in an issue to-morrow morning from the plant of the Oakland Tribune.

President Harrison, of the Southern Pacific Company, wired orders to place the company's freight depots at the disposal of the San Francisco municipal officers.

## Berry's for Boys' Wear

Mothers and Fathers who know Berry Clothing never think of going elsewhere for the Youths', Boys' and Children's Clothes.

Why should they?

Ours is the only house in Richmond that can or will carry a complete display of all the good lines made in America.

And practically the whole second floor of our big store is necessary for this showing.

Think of it!

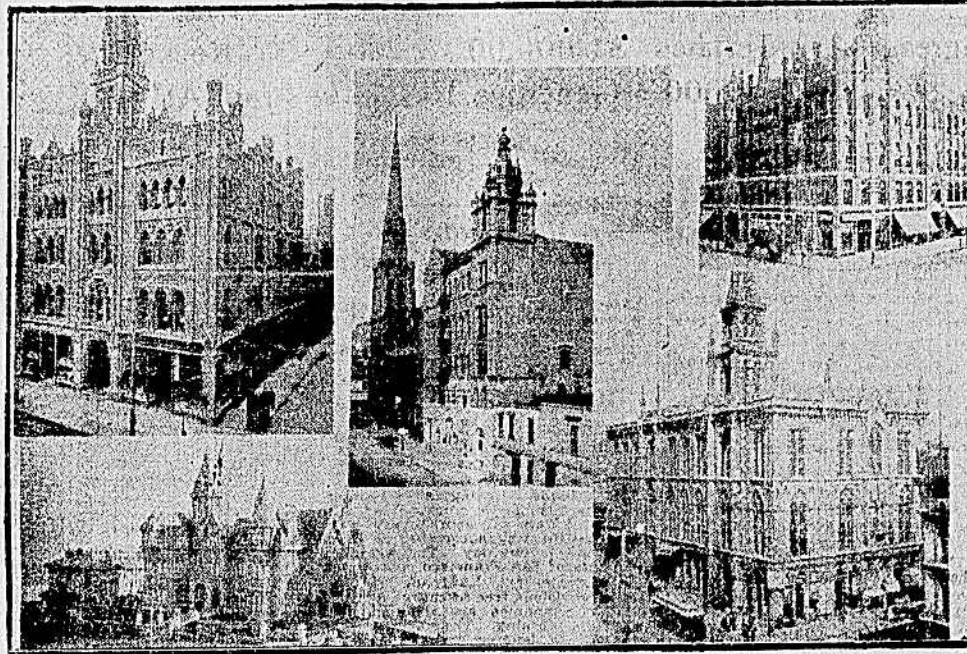
There's a great army of well-dressed boys and youths in Richmond who know there's no clothing like Berry's—there are hosts of parents who know the economy of buying the best for their boys.

If you're not among them won't you give us a chance to convince you?

BERRY SUITS, \$3.50 up.

Everything else boys wear.

O. H. Berry & Co.



BUILDINGS OF FRATERNAL ORDERS AND HOPKINS INSTITUTE OF ART.  
Pioneer Building. Native Sons' Building. Odd-Fellows' Building.  
Mark Hopkins Institute of Art. Masonic Temple.

the Municipal Council, which is a committee of safety, from the Fairmount Hotel, the beautiful structure that stood on the top of the Nob Hill. But that caught fire, and they retreated to the Cushing, at Larkin and Sutter Streets; then to the north-end police station, in Sacramento Street. Here the Council, composed of the financial leaders of the city, met this morning and decided to resort to the most heroic measures yet undertaken since the city has been in the path of devastation. This decision was to bombard the entire section of the city lying along the east side of Van Ness Avenue, from Golden Gate Avenue to Pacific Avenue, sixteen blocks in all, containing the homes of many millionaires and apartment houses.

The military was notified of this action, and barrels of gunpowder, the only remaining explosive in the city, were taken from the Presidio, Fort McDowell, Alcatraz and other near-by posts. Hundreds of police, regiments of soldiers and scores of volunteers were sent into the doomed district to warn the people to flee. These heroically responded to the demand of law, and went bravely on their way, trudging painfully over the pavements with the little they could get together. Every available wagon was taken by the military to carry the powder.

#### NOW FACING FAMINE.

General Funston is co-operating with Mayor Schmitz, whose orders are to all officers to kill without warning all malefactors. When men have been needed to carry out the plans of rescue they have been pressed into service. In a few instances it was necessary to resort to the cocked revolver and drawn sword, after which there was no hesitation.

The Presidio reservation, the vast Richmond district of thousands of acres, Golden Gate Park and the surrounding hills resemble one vast picnic ground. Tents and improvised coverings have been erected everywhere, fire-places built in the streets, beds and mattresses thrown down all over the section. The people thus situated are philosophical.

There is only one danger, and that is that the food supply will run out. Every grocery in San Francisco has been taken by the authorities, and each family is being sold only one article at a time. In many places the police and military prohibit over-charging.

General Funston announced this morning that rations would soon reach the city, and then the people will be supplied from the Presidio. Bakeries have already been built within the reservation, and the bread supply has not given completely out.

The government also has begun to aid in the progress of the people of the city to Oakland, Berkeley and Alameda. Tug-boats and steamers are being pressed into service for this purpose, and there is a vast army on the way to the ferries.

#### DEAD LYING IN STREET.

From the water front the burned city can be seen to-day in all its smoky nakedness. From the Pacific Mail dock to Vallejo Street on the west side, a distance of two miles, wreckage and ruin is the rule. Although the fire did not jump the hills, the damage has been enormous. The filled-in land facing the Ferry East Street, the damage has been enormous. The filled-in land facing the Ferry East Street, the damage has been enormous. The filled-in land facing the Ferry East Street, the damage has been enormous.

Looking up Market Street, from the Ferry building, the city is a smoldering mass of ruins. Great manufactories, mercantile houses, banks and office buildings are nowhere to be seen, and only in spots is there so much as a tower, the monument of the burned structure.

To-day was bright and warm. The sun beat down on the tired workers and rescuers. There is scarcely any water to relieve the thirst of the suffering. The dead, in many instances, are lying in the streets and the ruins. The authorities are doing all in their power to remove the bodies in order that a pestilence may be prevented. It has been necessary repeatedly to remove the injured from places where they had sought refuge, for the fire kept increasing with alarming rapidity.

#### CRYING FOR WATER.

Water is the dearest thing of the firemen and the people. One waits it to

## Hundreds Killed and Injured Elsewhere

Earthquake Shakes Buildings as Far East as Michigan. Shock in Los Angeles Causes Terror—Santa Rosa Is Destroyed.

(By Associated Press.)  
CALIFORNIA, April 19.—An earthquake shock, which was felt distinctly throughout Hawaii, and was more pronounced in the Philippines, killed Timothy Leary and injured four others while working on the earth's surface in the property to-day. In numerous instances buildings rocked, chimneys fell and dishes rattled, terrifying the citizens and causing scores of men, women and children to rush from their homes. Many miners on the day shift refused to go below again.

## SHOCK AT OAKLAND CAUSES PANIC AMONG THE PEOPLE

(By Associated Press.)  
LOS ANGELES, CAL., April 19.—At 1:35 this afternoon Los Angeles experienced a distinct earthquake shock of short duration. No damage was done, but thousands were frightened. Occupants of office buildings, especially of tall structures, ran out into the streets and alleys. Many stores were deserted in like manner by customers and clerks. The shock passed soon and most of those who had fled returned to the buildings. The San Francisco horror has struck the populace here to a high tension, and a spell of sultry weather serves to increase the general nervousness.

#### BRAWLEY WIPED OUT.

Reports from Brawley, a small town on the Southern Pacific, 120 miles south of Los Angeles, state that the town was practically wiped out by the earthquake of yesterday. This is the only town in Southern California known to have suffered from the shock. Southern Pacific officials here to-day say the following buildings of the town, in addition to dozens of Adobe houses were razed. As far as known there were no fatalities. Brawley is about two years old, and had a population of about five hundred.

#### TEN KILLED AT SAN JOSE.

(By Associated Press.)  
SAN JOSE, CAL., April 19.—Latest reports to-day show that ten persons were killed by the earthquake in San Jose. The Hall of Records is destroyed, as well as the Hall of Justice. All the main buildings are damaged.

R. H. Tucker, in charge of the Lick Observatory, says: "No damage was done to the instruments or the buildings of the observatory by the earthquake."

#### FIVE HUNDRED KILLED.

(By Associated Press.)  
OAKLAND, CAL., April 19.—O. W. Duffy, of Owensboro, Ky., was the only one out of several scores to escape from his floor of the St. Rose Hotel at Santa Rosa. Mr. Duffy says that when the shock started he rushed for the stairway, but the building was swaying so that he turned back. He threw himself in front of a doorway to protect himself from falling timbers. The dresser held up the beams which tumbled over him. He was imprisoned five hours before being rescued. According to Duffy, there were about 300 persons killed in the destruction of the three hotels of Santa Rosa, and not fewer than 500 in the whole town of Santa Rosa.

## Refugees Flying to Neighboring Towns; Thousands Live In Tents

(By Associated Press.)  
BERKELEY, CAL., April 19.—The work of providing meals and sleeping accommodations for the large number of refugees that are pouring into Berkeley by every train from San Francisco, was heartily carried on to-day and to-night by university and townspeople alike.

President Wheeler has thrown open the grounds of the University of California to the refugees from the burning city across the bay, and the churches are supplying food.

Meals will be served from a great tent, which has been erected under the campus oaks, while sleeping accommodations will be provided by strewing the base-ball grounds with a deep layer of straw. If the weather proves inclement the homeless will have the opportunity of sleeping in Harmon gymnasium. Tents also will be placed on the campus. Churches and houses are open to many.

The women of Berkeley are baking all the bread they possibly can.

#### POURING INTO OAKLAND.

(By Associated Press.)  
OAKLAND, CAL., April 19.—Oakland to-night housed and fed probably 50,000 refugees of the stricken city across the bay. All day the stream of humanity has poured from the ferries, every one carrying personal baggage and articles saved from the conflagration. Thousands of Chinese, men, women and children, all carrying luggage to the limit of their strength, poured into the limited Chinatown of Oakland.

Thousands of persons to-day besieged the telephone offices, and the crush became so great that soldiers were stationed at the doors to keep them in line and allow as many as possible to find standing room at the counters.

#### DESCRIPTION OF SCENE.

(By Associated Press.)  
LOS ANGELES, CAL., April 19.—Albert H. Gould, of Chicago, was one of three persons to arrive in Los Angeles on the first train from San Francisco, which reached here to-day.

"I was asleep on the seventh floor of the Palace Hotel," he said, "at the time of the first quake. I was thrown out of bed and half-way across the room. Immediately realizing the import of the occurrence, and fearing that the building was about to collapse, I made my way down six flights of stairs and into the main corridor. I was the first guest to appear. The clerks and hotel employees were running about like madmen. Within two minutes after I had reached the corridor, others began to flock into the court. Most all wore nightclothing only. Men, women and children stood as though fixed. Children and women cried. The men were hardly less affected. I returned to my room and got my clothing, then I walked to the offices of the Western Union in my pajamas and bare feet to telegraph to my wife in Los Angeles. I found the telegraph office in a state of confusion. I sat down on the sidewalk, picked up the broken glass out of the sole of my foot and put it in my shoe. All this, I suppose, took twenty minutes. Within that time, below the Palace Hotel, buildings for more than three blocks were a mass of flames, which spread to other buildings.

"People by the thousands were crowded around the ferry station. They claved at the iron gates like so many maniacs. They sought to break the bars, and falling in that, turned on each other. After a maddening delay, we got aboard the boat and crossed the bay."

## NO HOPE FOR CITY. FUNSTON DECLARES

Sub-Treasury Entirely Destroyed With Exception of Vaults Containing Cash.

(By Associated Press.)  
WASHINGTON, April 19.—The War Department has received the following from General Funston:

"Fire crossed Van Ness Avenue to the west, at 3:30 P. M. Almost certain now that entire city will be destroyed. Have ordered troops from Monterey, and everything is going on as well as could be expected. On account of confusion, it has been impossible to locate individuals inquired for, but attention will be given that matter as soon as practicable.

(Signed) "FUNSTON," "Commanding."

Another dispatch from General Funston to-night, says:

"An official report at police headquarters this date, states that the sub-treasury is entirely destroyed by fire with the exception of the vaults, which contain all the cash on hand. Since the vaults have been ordered to protect this money.

(Signed) "FUNSTON," "Commanding."

#### Mrs. Pretlow in San Francisco.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
FRANKLIN, VA., April 19.—Mrs. Mary J. D. Pretlow, widow of the late J. D. Pretlow, whose home is a few miles from this place, is in San Francisco, where she has been for her health all the winter. She was to have left San Francisco to-day, the 19th, but it is not known whether she can leave under the conditions now prevailing there or not, or whether she is in danger. Her many friends here are very anxious about her.

#### Thirty Injured.

DULUTH, MINN., April 19.—Thirty laborers were injured this afternoon by the giving way of a trestle that connects two piers of the Duluth, Mesaba and Northern Railroad. The accident happened when one hundred men, applicants for positions, were crowding toward the trestle. A portion of the rail on the trestle gave way, thirty men falling forty feet to the ground. None will die.

#### Traffic Resumed.

(By Associated Press.)  
SACRAMENTO, April 19.—The Southern Pacific Railroad Company to-day reported its trains and freight trains between Sacramento and Oakland.

## A PROBABLE COLLAPSE OF THE BALANTINE CASE

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., April 19.—The trial of the first indictment against John S. Hawkins, charged with extorting money from the late Robert D. Balantine, came to a close this evening with a promptly rendered verdict of not guilty. While other cases are pending against Hawkins, it is believed that as the same evidence would be submitted by the same witnesses, a plea of not guilty will be entered, and possibly the collapse of the case against Hawkins will put an end to the trial.



GENERAL FUNSTON.

commanding United States troops now in charge in San Francisco.

right; the other to drink, but there is only a scant drinking supply.

The Committee of Safety, consisting of fifty prominent citizens, met with Mayor Schmitz this morning and organized a Finance Committee, composed of James N. Phelan, F. W. Hollman, Clara Sprickles, J. Downey Harvey, Thomas McGee, J. L. Flood, William Baker, W. F. Hickey, M. H. DeYoung and Robert J. Tobin. Before the meeting had organized Clara Sprickles gave \$25,000; Rudolph Sprickles, \$10,000; Harry Tevis, \$10,000; Gordon Blanding, \$10,000; Eleanor Martin, \$5,000; J. L. Flood, \$5,000, with a promise of more.

Mayor Schmitz announced that the water company promised a supply of water this afternoon in the Western addition and in the Mission to-morrow. Committees were appointed to take charge of the relief of the destitute, and the work has already begun and assumed some system.

Golden Gate Park is the main refuge, and supplies will be sent there. Boats are being provided to take people across the bay, and thousands are availing themselves of the privilege. The University of California at Berkeley has volunteered to take care of two thousand.

#### FOOD VERY SCARCE.

Mayor Schmitz has appointed his Committee of Fifty citizens special officers, with full power to represent him, and with power to regulate men, supplies, vehicles and boats for public use.

Ample supplies are being made for their distribution trouble is feared within a few days. Even men of wealth cannot obtain food with all their money. General Funston and summary in command of the Federal troops, are rendering great service. Refugees who go to the Presidio are being taken care of, but the number that can be accommodated is limited.

Except for an occasional accident, there has been no additional loss of life reported since yesterday. People have had time to leave the burning districts, though most of them lost all their belongings.